CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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Carolina Marble and Granite Company.

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Our business has been more than satisfactory since opening in Monroe, and we now have on hand as nice a stock as can be found at any yard in the State.

We have just received some new and specially handsome designs, and we invite the inspection of all persons needing anything in our line.

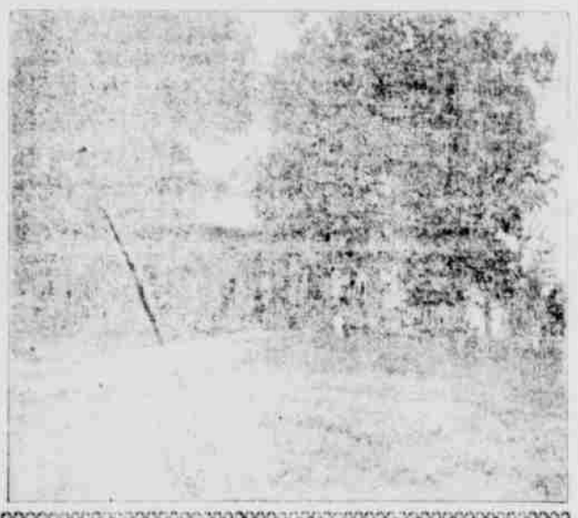
No grave, however humble, should be allowed to go unmarked. We can make a job to suit the price you are able to pay.

Call for designs and prices.

Carolina Marble and Granite Co.,

J. E. ERVIN, Manager. MONROE, N. C.

Yards at Statesville, Salisbury, North Wilkesboro, and Monroe.



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Do You Know What It Does?

It relieves a person of all desire for the using drug or liquor, restores the nervous system to a normal condition, and prepares a man to fill his place in home and business.

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Summer Cleaning

is good, but it's better when followed up with a few pieces of.....

Pretty New Furniture.

We can give you any style at a low figure, and guarantee it to be the prettiest and most durable to be had.

Look over our stock.

T. P. DILLON,

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"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work"

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root, Liver Pills.

THE SOUND OF THE SEA

By Zoe Anderson Norris

Copyright, 1903, by Zoe Anderson Norris

NEISHA, standing at the window of the room, held a sea-shell to her ear. By her on an onyx table was a vase, a sea gull with wings curved curiously under for the holding of flowers. Her left hand rested on the gull.

In the room of the room among a laughing crowd sat Ernest. He was busily engaged in drawing caricatures.

A young girl drew near to Neisha.

"Why do you hold the shell to your ear so long?" she asked.

"I am listening," she explained, "to the sound of the sea. No matter how far inland you take it, a shell like this is always of the sea. It is like the soul singing of eternity."

"Neisha, Neisha!" called some one from the other end of the room. "Come. Have your caricature drawn. Look

"A LITTLE THIS WAY," HE COMMANDED.

such ears, such nose, such mouth! Stand still for yours. There, Ernest, she poses. Commence."

Ernest took a fresh sheet of paper. He sharpened his pencil to a point.

"A little this way," he commanded. "Now." And he scratched it swiftly over the paper, drawing.

The others gathered around, and some kneeling by his side, others leaning over.

"Splendid!" they cried. "Oh, Neisha, if you could only see! It is worse than ours. Those eyes!"

They laughed convulsively, one girl more than the rest.

By and by Ernest, rising, presented the picture to Neisha, with an elaborate bow in which the slim width of his fingers gracefully swept the floor.

She looked at the sketch a moment, frowned almost imperceptibly and laid it back on the table.

Ernest reached out his hand for it.

"Shall I keep it for you?" he asked.

"No," replied Neisha. "Leave it there. I want it for future reference."

The child of the company fell upon the rest. They dispersed in twos and threes, some going to the music room, where they played duets and sang snatches of song; others to the little Turkish parlor, glimmering through the width of open doors eminently distant, and the two were left alone.

"I have offended you," said Ernest, adding, "It seems to me that here lately I am always offending you."

"It is hardly your fault," she returned gently. "It is the fault of our natures, that is all. They clash."

"Sit here," he begged, pushing for ward a chair, "and let us talk about it."

She sat down and lily took up the caricature. He, opposite, watched her face as she studied it.

"And this is how you see me," she mused. "There is something abnormal about it. The artist nature is perhaps peculiar, else it would not be artist. It is almost impossible. The nature of the caricaturist is impossible. To see people and things so distorted suggests distortion in the one who sees. It is as if your mind were a twisted X ray which fantastically reveals the skeleton."

Leaning back in the armchair he had taken, he regarded her out of amused eyes.

"Go on," he insisted. "Don't spare my feelings."

He said it laughingly, but there was a cynical look about his mouth that she had got to know.

"The picture is as I shall look ten years hence," she went on. "If you are always to see me ten years older than I am, all the saints and angels protect me! Such foresight is rife for the breeding of unhappiness."

"You cross bridges before you get to them, Neisha. You borrow trouble."

"Sometimes it is just as well. Ernest."

"Yes."

"We shall never be happy together."

"If it was the drawing of the picture, Neisha, that was a little thing. Let me tear it up and let it be for us as if it had never been drawn. Will you?"

"Life is made up of little things. They are the straws that show the way the wind is blowing. No, don't tear it up. I want it for future reference, as I said. I want to be reminded by it that if I allowed my interest in you not only my face, but my every action, would be distorted then."

"No, no!"

"Yes. And that is not all. We are too alike for happiness—both sensitive as fiends, both jealous. We quarrel now; we would quarrel then. After marriage the reading up is not so sweet as before. It grows monotonous, and then comes the sleepless nights and the hours the latter already with me they have commenced. The night you kissed Mabel I walked at 4 o'clock and never closed my eyes again. I lay still, half hallucinated, watching the pattern of the paper on the wall grow out of shape and take to itself the old fantastic shape in the light of the dawn."

"Mabel is hardly seventeen. She is only a child."

"A child is quick to be woman, and soon. Suppose we were married and you grew from me, and came to see life and you kissed her again!"

She tapped drumming fingers on the arm of the chair.

"I should die of it," she uttered.

He drew up his chair before, and, taking the trembling fingers in his own, he caressed them.

"Sometimes we refer in Grimm's fairy tales," he said, "there is just this sort of story. Don't think a girl who goes down in the cellar and sits there weeping because some day she might marry and the stairs might bring her a little child and the little child might fall down the steps to that cellar way and break its neck?"

"It is only when you love a man," she continued in haste, following up her own train of thought, "that you lose the natural fears that lurk up the back stairways of existence."

"That I suppose you early the next time you call another kiss, Neisha."

"They kiss was on your lips," she answered.

With a shrug of his shoulders he laughed.

"Just one philosophy," he affirmed.

"Just one more lesson," she repeated, as if to find out another. "I should want you to be all mine. So far as I have been able to judge, no man ever belonged wholly to one woman. There are times when the thing is impossible, it is best we should part before it is too late."

He dropped her fingers.

"You speak very coldly of passion," he said, "for a bride."

"I am not cold, but I want unhappiness. Living alone is a negative happiness. Living together would be positive."

After a pause:

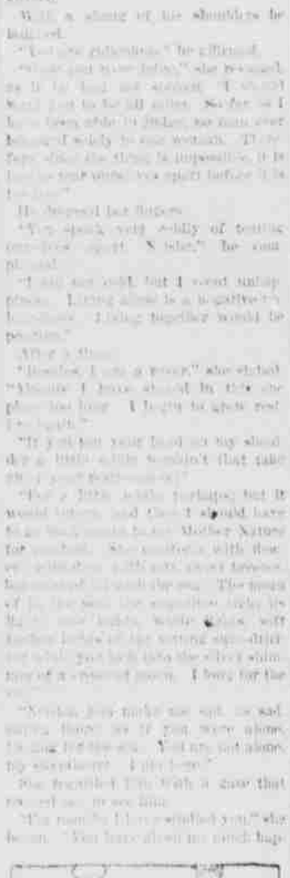
"Besides, I am a coward," she added. "Because I have shrunk in this shell has long. I begin to shrink real from death."

"If you put your head on my shoulder for a little while you don't feel that fear of your approaching?"

"That is just what is perhaps, but it would be wrong, and then I should have to go back again to my Mother Nature for comfort. She comforts with those we quarrel on, with the sun between us. The moon of [illegible] with the sun. The moon of [illegible] with the other shining of a thousand years. I long for the

"Neisha, you make me sad, so sad," he said, "as if you were alone in the world. You are not alone. You have me."

She trembled. The wish to comfort you," she began. "You have given me much help



"WE SHALL NEVER BE HAPPY TOGETHER."

piness, but more unhappiness. If you had not overburdened the happiness with the unhappiness, you would not have been a man."

There came a look about his mouth which was like that of a hurt child. She had grown to know that also.

"You have many lovable qualities," she soothed, "but with the exaggeration of the artistic temperament you possess an exaggerated power to hurt. This you make use of frequently. My life with you would be part ecstatic happiness and part acute despair. And the despair, I am afraid, would far outweigh the happiness."

The snatches of song drifted from the music room in upon the silence which had fallen between them.

"Alone we came into the world," she said slowly, "and alone we go out of it. But I, it seems, am one of those creatures born only to live alone from the cradle to the grave. I wish to be the only one. Few women in this old world have that happiness. I can hardly dare to hope that it will be meted out to me."

"You are the only one with me now, Neisha."

"Now!" she repeated. The 'now' is characteristic.

"I am your summer girl, but there are winters to come and other summer times. How will it be then? Others came before me. Others will follow."

He shook his head in dissent.

"I know your nature," she averred. "It is summed up in one word—'artist.' There are many synonyms for the word—volatile, ephemeral, vacillating, irresolute, weak. But the one word suffices. To turn it into an adjective, you are artist, and that describes you."

He rose.

"I will go," he said, "and come back by this way again when you are in better humor."

"If you are wise," said she, rising also, "you will never come back."

He stopped short.

"Do you mean that, Neisha?" he questioned, the words coming distinctly clear, with a touch of infinite sadness.

"I mean it," asserted she.

He made a step forward.

"Will you kiss me goodby, then?" he asked.

"If I kissed you I should want to keep you, and I am very sure that it is best for you to go."

He walked through the room, out into the hall to the door. He put his hand on the knob and looked back at her. Though her face had paled to the whiteness of her gown, she made no effort to recall him. He turned the knob and went out. The door shut on him.

She started forward with a sharp, quick cry as if she would have opened the door. Then clasping one hand to her heart, she caught up the seashell and held it close to her ear, listening.

The group at the piano, rushing hilariously in, found her standing motionless as the statue of a woman with the shell to her ear.

"Are you still listening to the sound of the sea, Neisha?" they asked.

"Still listening," she answered, "to the sound of the sea."

"But why," they queried, "are your eyes so sad?"

"They look on life," she answered, "and life is sad."

YOUR KIDNEYS ARE THEY WELL?

Unless they are, good health is impossible.

Every drop of blood in the body passes through and is filtered by healthy kidneys every three minutes. Sound kidneys strain out the impurities from the blood, diseased kidneys do not, hence you are sick. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE makes the kidneys well so they will eliminate the poisons from the blood. It removes the cause of the many diseases resulting from disordered kidneys which have allowed your whole system to become poisoned.

Rheumatism, Bad Blood, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Inflammation of the Bladder, Diabetes and Bright's Disease, and many others, are all due to disordered Kidneys. A simple test for Kidney disease is to set aside your urine in a bottle or glass for twenty-four hours. If there is a sediment or a cloudy appearance, it indicates that your kidneys are diseased, and unless something is done they become more and more affected until Bright's Disease or Diabetes develops.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is the only preparation which will positively cure all forms of Kidney and Bladder troubles, and cure you permanently. It is a safe remedy and certain in results.

If You are a sufferer, take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once. It will make you well.

Some Pronounced Incurable

Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face today is a living picture of health and FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has made it such."

Had Lumbago and Kidney Trouble

Edward Huss, a well known business man of Salisbury, Mo., writes: "I wish to say for the benefit of others, that I was a sufferer from lumbago and kidney trouble, and all the remedies I took gave me no relief. I began to take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE, and after the use of three bottles I am cured."

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and $1.00.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

C. N. SIMPSON, JR.

"I MEAN IT," ASSERTED SHE.

actress under fifty who did not feel herself a Juliet or an actor under sixty who did not see himself as Romeo. For once Shakespeare wrote great poetry which the mob could not but love, could not but find itself at home with. Juliet is the Englishman's symbol for Helen, and Shakespeare has made her the name for virtue in love, fatal indeed to herself and to Romeo, but innocently fatal. We are far from "the couple of unfortunate lovers," of Brooke's "Tragicall History of Romeus and Juliet," "written first in Italian by Bandell and nowe in Englishe by Ar. Br." one of Shakespeare's sources, whom Brooke hastily shows us "finally, by all means of unhonest life, hasting to most unhappy death." "The two hours' traffic of our stage" was to Shakespeare concerned with "the misadventured piteous overthrows" of "a pair of star crossed lovers." He lays the blame on no one, not even on fate, giving us the story as it happened:

For never was a story of more woe
Than this of Juliet and her Romeo.

—Arthur Symons in Harper's Magazine.

Making It Plain.

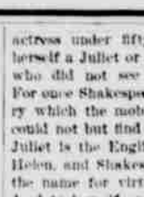
"I am told, sir, that you said yesterday I ought to be placed in a lunatic asylum."

"A base slander, my dear sir. I assure you. What I did say, and I like to be exact, was that the keepers should never have allowed you to escape."

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.



The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

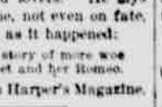
If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Why "Romeo and Juliet" Is Popular.

It is natural that "Romeo and Juliet" should always have been a favorite with actors. It is full of pictures; it appeals to the most popular of the emotions, its poetry is only too well fitted for recitation. There never was an

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Bone Pains, Itching, Scabby Skin Diseases.

Swellings, Carbuncles, Pimples, Scrofula [illegible] Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) [illegible]

Botanic Blood Balm, guaranteed

[illegible] Old Inflammation, Catarrh, Eczema [illegible]

Cancer Cured

Botanic Blood Balm Cures Cancers of all Kinds, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Rising Sores, Tumors, ugly Ulcers. It kills the Cancer Poison and Builds Up Sores or worn-out parts. If you have a persistent Pimple, Boil, Carbuncle, Shooting, Stinging Pains, take Blood Balm and they will disappear before they develop into Cancer. Many apparently hopeless cases of cancer cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm.

OUR GUARANTEE.

"Buy a large bottle for $1, of any druggist, take as directed. Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) always cures when the right quantity is taken. If not cured your money will promptly be refunded with [illegible] Blood Balm Co

Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) is [illegible] Compound of Pure Botanic Ingredients. Strengthens weak parts and purifies, cures dyspepsia. Complete directions go with each bottle. Sample of B.B.B. and Pamphlet Sent Free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe your trouble, and special free medical advice, to suit your case, will be mailed [illegible]

Sold by C N SIMPSON, Jr

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR stops the cough and heals lungs

Notice.

NORTH CAROLINA, Union County. } In Superior Court. Before the Clerk.

A. B. Haywood and Harriett J. Haywood vs. Henrietta Lemmond, Adam Lemmond, Augustus Haywood, Davie Haywood and Ann Conder, et als. } NOTICE

The defendants above named will take notice that a Special Proceeding entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Union county for the purpose of partitioning the lands described in the partition now on file in said cause, in which said defendants have an interest, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the Clerk's office in Monroe, N. C., at the court house, on the 22nd day of September, 1903, and answer or demur to the said complaint or petition in said proceeding, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This July 28th, 1903.

E. A. ARMFIELD, Clerk of the Superior Court.

Redwine & Stack, Attys.

Farm Lands for Sale on Time.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Union county, N. C., made in the cause wherein The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of W. R. Hasty, is plaintiff, and F. M. Hasty, and others, heirs-at-law of W. R. Hasty, are defendants, The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of W. R. Hasty, deceased, will, at 12 o'clock, m., on

Saturday, Sept. 19, A. D., 1903,

at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., sell at public outcry for cash a tract of land described as follows: Lying and being in Union county, State of North Carolina, Marshville township, on the waters of Lanes Creek, bounded on the north by C. N. Simpson's Bowers' tract, on the east by the lands of Thos. C. Hasty, on the south by W. R. Hasty's home tract now in possession of Meek Hasty's, on the west by the Wesley Duncan tract and C. N. Simpson's land aforesaid, containing 32 acres more or less, said land being sold subject to widow's right of dower.

Terms of sale: One-third cash, remainder to be secured by bond with approved sureties, payable five months from date of sale, the title to be reserved until all purchase money shall have been paid, the said land being sold to create assets wherewith to pay indebtedness of the said estate. This August 24, 1903.

THE SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST CO.

By Adams, Jerome & Armfield and E. C. Williams, Attys.

Sale of Land.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed to W. F. Robinson by E. N. Helms, dated October 1, 1901, and duly registered in the office of Register of Deeds of Union county, said deed of trust being made to secure a note due John H. Helms by said E. N. Helms, I will on

Saturday, Sept. 5th, 1903,

sell to the highest bidder, at the court house door in Monroe, at noon, the following described tract of land:

Lying and being in county of Union and state of North Carolina, adjoining lands of W. J. Howie, R. C. Robinson and others, bounded as follows: Beginning at an iron stake, W. L. Howie's corner, and runs S. 82 E. 18 to an iron stake in Howie line on Reed, thence along the road W. 25½ E. 14 poles to an iron stake in road and on the north side cross road; thence S. 5 E. 16 poles to an iron stake in the road; thence N. 34½ W. 32 poles to a stone an iron stake in P. O.; thence north 25½ W. 16 poles to a stone by Haywood on old line; thence S. 49½ W. 11 to a stone by haw bush; thence S. 25½ W. 39 poles to a small S. P. O. and stone; thence S. 25½ E. 85 poles to the beginning, containing twenty and three-fourths acres (20¾ acres).

Sold to satisfy the provisions of the said deed of trust. W. F. ROBINSON, Trustee.

July 28th, 1903.

S. A. STEVENS, M. D.

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IN EFFECT APRIL 12TH, 1903.

SOUTHWARD

	No. 41 Daily	No. 43 Daily
Lv New York, P.R.R.	12 00 n	8 00 p
Lv Washington	2 40 p	11 30 p
Lv Richmond	5 40 p	3 10 a
Lv Petersburg	6 30 p	4 05 a
Lv Weldon	8 00 p	5 30 a
Lv Raleigh	10 30 p	8 00 a
Lv Southern Pines	11 45 p	9 20 a
Lv Hamlet	12 40 a	10 10 a
Lv Wadesboro	1 30 a	11 00 a
Lv Monroe	2 00 a	11 30 a
Lv Rockingham	2 45 a	12 15 p
Lv Gibson	3 15 a	12 45 p
Ar Hamlet	4 00 a	1 30 p
Ar Columbia	6 30 a	4 00 p
Ar Augusta	8 00 a	5 30 p
Ar Atlanta	11 30 a	9 00 p
Lv Hamlet	4 00 a	1 30 p
Ar Monroe	5 30 a	2 55 p
Ar Charlotte	6 30 a	4 00 p
Lv Charlotte	6 40 a	4 10 p
Ar Chester	8 30 a	6 00 p
Ar Columbia	9 45 a	7 15 p
Ar Augusta	11 15 a	8 45 p
Ar Atlanta	2 45 p	12 15 a
Ar Macon	5 00 p	2 30 a
Ar Montgomery	8 30 p	6 00 a
Ar Birmingham	8 30 p	6 00 a